

# THE INTERMOUNTAIN CATHOLIC

ESTABLISHED 1899.

## THE COLORADO CATHOLIC

ESTABLISHED 1884.

CONSOLIDATED OCTOBER 2, 1899.

\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Published Every Saturday by the Intermountain Catholic Publishing Company, 424 Atlas Block, West Second South, Salt Lake City, Utah. Telephone 567.

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(Entered in the Postoffice at Salt Lake as Second-Class Matter.)

### CARD FROM BISHOP SCANLAN.

I feel it my duty to protect Catholics and the public generally from fraud and imposition by notifying them from time to time that no person bearing the name and garb of a priest or sister, or anyone else, is authorized or permitted to solicit or collect in this diocese for any purpose whatever connected with the Catholic Church without having from me permission in writing, bearing my seal and signature. Should anyone be found engaged in doing this unlawful work or collecting without such a document, he or she, as the case may be, should be regarded by all as a fraud and an impostor.

L. SCANLAN,  
Bishop of Salt Lake.

### TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The Intermountain Catholic goes into nearly every Catholic home in this diocese. Its circulation in Montana, Idaho, Colorado, Wyoming, Nevada and many other states is very large. Only reliable firms and business men advertise in the paper. All subscribers will find it to their advantage when about to invest, purchase or consult on business matters, to read over the list of our advertisers. We not only recommend, but ask for them the patronage of all our readers.

### THE VICE PRESIDENT SPEAKS.

St. Stanislaus Polish Roman Catholic parochial school was dedicated in Chicago last Sunday. It is announced that there will be a corps of more than a hundred teachers and 4,500 pupils in the new school, and it is said to be the largest institution of its kind in America. At the dedication there were the usual ceremonies which accompany such events, with a banquet in the evening, at which Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks was the principal speaker. In his address, Mr. Fairbanks advocated the expenditure of money on schools and churches, rather than on an unnecessary army and navy establishment, to maintain national tranquility and domestic peace.

From the tone of Mr. Fairbanks' address, part of which is reproduced in another column, it is evident that he has studied history and the Catholic church with profit to himself as well as to the nation and the church. Fair words are those from Protestant lips, with a recognition that the "great Catholic church" is the bottom stone in the foundation which holds up the fine superstructure of our civilization. The Catholic church needs only to be studied and observed to be admired. Intimate association with it invariably engenders that keen love which makes the establishment of such a great school as the St. Stanislaus possible. For the vice president's words we extend congratulations; for the new school opened under such favorable auspices we extend earnest wishes for success.

### SENSIBLE DRESS.

One of the city piano teachers recently had a girl of twelve or fourteen years come to her with half a dozen rings upon her fingers. About the time the pupil began her performance, the teacher requested her to remove the relics of barbarism from her hands, which she did under protest. While we agree with the teacher that the rings interfered with the physical dexterity of the hands, but more with the mental attitude of the pupil, diverting attention from the study of the music to an admiration of her baubles, we doubt if the pupil perceived the least impropriety in her jewelry display or appreciated the hard-headed sense of her teacher. The child was really more to be pitied than censured. In requiring the removal of her rings, the music teacher simply placed a censor upon the innocent young girl's duty of wearing what her parents provided for her. She was not responsible for wearing her pretty rings. The guilty ones are those higher up—her father and mother, perhaps. In reading the riot act to the little girl, the music teacher had the wrong fellow. The parents who provided the extravagant display are the ones to whom her caustic should have been addressed. Young maids, if permitted to, will ape the ways of their elders; if encouraged in extravagance in dress the innocent young creatures make themselves ridiculous in the eyes of the public. If parents provide diamond rings, soubrette hats, ostentatious shoes and dresses, the children may not be expected to recognize any impropriety in wearing them, and should not be made to take all the consequences of the vulgarity. It doesn't seem quite fair to them to make them bear even the reproaches of their music teachers. It would, of course, be very presumptuous on the part of the music teacher to attempt to act as censor of dress for his pupils. The pupils would resent such interference with their rights. And parents would be quick to find another music teacher—one not so officious or so cranky. But somebody ought to present the matter of sensible dress to offending parents. It would require a diplomatist to do this without offense. Our readers no doubt know many to whom a hint should be given on this matter, but of course none of our readers are in need of any

assistance in making their children appear ridiculous before the world. It is said that life is what each of us makes it, which may be true after we have the job turned over to us, but the influences of the home are the one most potent factor in a child's education, and children are very largely what their home influences make them. If children have before them at all times a heathen affectation in dress and bodily ornamentation, their imitative faculties naturally reproduce it. Children wear the clothes and jewelry their parents provide for them. The innocents need the pity while the parents need the censure if the children's wearing apparel is overdone.

### THE BOND ISSUE.

The city administration is contemplating the submission of a proposition to the taxpayers for the issuance of additional bonds of \$600,000, which, if voted upon favorably, will place Salt Lake's bonded indebtedness to the limit provided by statute. Laying aside the merits of the proposition, there are two strong objections to making improvements by the issuance of bonds. The first is that lavishness of expenditure is promoted by putting off the ultimate payment of improvements for ten or twenty years. And the present condition of the finances of the city is not such as to warrant any lavish expenditure. With numerous charges of mismanagement of civic affairs and the open though strenuously denied charges of graft and incompetency, it would be well to have a thorough campaign of publicity of all the transactions before any more funds are provided for expenditure.

The second reason against making improvements by bonding is that for every \$1,000 of improvements made, in twenty years, at simple 4 per cent interest, the taxpayers are called upon for \$1,800 to redeem the bond. The proposed bond issue of \$600,000 in twenty years, with simple interest at 4 per cent will require \$1,080,000 to be raised for interest and principal. The question to be decided by the taxpayers is whether the proposed improvements are of sufficient importance to warrant the expenditure. It has become a well-settled principle of sound finance that only work of the greatest urgency or of greatest permanency, such as will permit the coming generations to share in its benefits, should be done by bond issues. Waterworks may be considered as in this class, but paving streets or repairing streets already paved is a legitimate expense which should be met from the current funds.

### COMBES AND JULIAN, THE APOSTATE.

In the April 25 number of the Literary Digest there is an extract from the "Neue Freie Presse," Berlin, taken from a letter written by M. Combes, ex-premier of France. In this letter to the Berlin Daily, M. Combes, when reviewing the present status of the church in France, writes: "The church is practically dead and will never come to life again." Elsewhere, he is reported to have said: "We have driven Jesus Christ out of France, we will now drive him into the Mediterranean."

Well, let us see how a greater man than M. Combes and a man with the resources of an Empire at his command, succeeded in attempting to accomplish what M. Combes claims to have effected with the assistance of the Radical and ultra-Socialist press of his country. How a greater man, whose mentality had much in common with that of M. Combes, fared in his prolonged fight with Jesus Christ, or "The Galilean," as the greater than M. Combes epitomized our Divine Lord.

When in the year 365, Julian the Apostate, entering on his twenty-fifth year, was elevated to the purple, on the death of his uncle Constantine, Rome and Italy were as Catholic as were France when M. Combes assumed the premiership of his country. Julian was baptized a Christian, and among his fellow students in the halls of Athens, were St. Gregory, of Nazianzum, and St. Basil the Great, who attest that he was a youth restless in his pride and of unbridled lust. The deistic author of the "Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire" says that Julian was possessed of a great intellect, of surpassing energy, and that during the six years of his rule in Gaul, before he became supreme master of the Roman Empire, he displayed a marvelous activity, which won the applause alike of the army and the citizens.

However, he no sooner mounted the imperial throne than he laid aside the mask of Christianity, which he had until now worn, and proclaimed to the world his resolve to extirpate the religion of Christ, and to revive, with all possible splendor, the worship of the gods. He began his war on Christ, whom he was to drive from the Roman Empire, by disabilities and countless petty hardships to harass and destroy the Christian church. He hesitated, like M. Combes, to unsheathe the sword of persecution, for he feared lest the heroism of the martyrs would, as of old, win additional honors for the church and excite the sympathy and admiration of the masses. He began by cancelling:

"All the municipal and public grants hitherto made for the support of the clergy and the church."

"He withdrew the immunity enjoyed by the clergy from military service."

"The churches, with the lands and properties attached to them, were restored to pagan worship."

"Wherever property had been transferred to the church, and the Christian church had been permit-

ted to enjoy the revenues originally attached to pagan temples, they were now compelled to restore not only the capital but also whatever revenue had been received."

"No Christian was eligible to any commission in the army or to any office of the state." So far Gibbon. The heathens, jubilant of their triumph, began an indiscriminate, if not a systematic attack of scurrility, insult and abuse of Christians in every part of the Empire. A ferocious mob fell upon the aged Bishop Marcus of Arethusa, dragged him through the streets and subjected him to every sort of indignity. "They inhumanly scourged him," writes Gibbon, "they tore his beard; and his naked body, anointed with honey, was suspended in a net, and exposed to the stings of insects and the rays of a Syrian sun." Similar cruelties, perpetrated on Christians were now witnessed in Rome and in all Italy, and were applauded by Julian and his courtiers. One of the most remarkable decrees of Julian, in his war on Christianity, regarded education, for in this, as in many other instances, the Apostate is the model for the enemies of the church in our times. Henceforth no man who aspired to the rank of teacher was to be admitted to office till his name was submitted to Julian, and he had offered incense to the gods. By imperial decree all chairs of literature and philosophy in the schools were interdicted to Christians.

In brief, short of the sword itself, every means that human ingenuity could devise and unlimited power supply, was brought into action for the destruction of the Church. How fared it with Julian and Paganism? Julian with fifty armed galleys, 1,100 transport ships and an army of 180,000 men, including the Roman veterans, entered on a war of conquest against the king of Persia. As in the case of Napoleon Bonaparte, who imprisoned the Pope, the elements conspired against him, and he, with his army perished. Pierced by a javelin, he made an effort to pull it out, and fell from his horse. Recovering his senses he took a handful of the blood that flowed from the wound, and, flinging it towards heaven, cried aloud with his last words: "O, Christ, O Galilean, thou hast conquered." Does M. Combes expect to succeed where the Roman Emperor failed?

### BROTHERLY LOVE.

A delightful little story of Christian unity and brotherly love comes from down in York state, in the Troy conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. Some time ago the Reverend Mr. Cooke, while pastor of a real nice Methodist church in a Vermont town within the Troy conference, guided no doubt by a deep sense of his Christian duty, filed charges against Chancellor Day, the Christian defender of the undesirable citizen class of great wealth. The temerity of the Reverend Mr. Cooke received its merited rebuke at the hands of the conference recently held in New York, for when the annual assignment of pastorate was announced the Reverend Mr. Cooke found himself appointed to a second-rate charge in a small village of Herkimer county.

Now the men who made the appointments may be perfectly innocent of any discrimination in the case of the Reverend Mr. Cooke, but that gentleman professes to believe there is an intimate connection between his action in attempting to discipline the distinguished chancellor of Syracuse and his assignment to the charge in Herkimer county, and at last reports he threatens to refuse to abide by the action of the conference. He considers the designation of the conference a punishment for presuming to criticize one so high in the councils of Methodism as the chancellor.

All of which indicates a large degree of the Christian spirit as the guiding principle of the Troy conference of the Methodist church.

### WHAT IS PRAYER?

A learned lawyer of this city who always proclaimed himself an agnostic, once said to the writer, "What I know nothing about God I wish to tell you that I read every day a part of the Bible." Astonished at the admission the writer said, "You come with me into the church, which was near by, and say a little prayer." He answered, "Prayer; what is that?" And what is prayer? We read that during the Trojan war Achilles, the bravest of all the Greeks, after he slew Hector and tied his remains to his war-car, dragging it several times around Troy, was approached by an old man, who, after paying great homage to the victor, said, "Give me the remains of the last victim of your victory." The old man was Prime, Hector's father, who, kissing the conqueror's hand, exclaimed: "How great must be my woe when I kiss the hand which has killed my son?" That was a prayer, and the appeal so touched Achilles' heart that he wept as he delivered the remains of his enemy to the aged and disconsolate father. How powerful and efficacious an appeal that softened a heart that was full of revenge and like the wild beast gloried in desecrating the remains of its hapless victim.

"More things are wrought by Prayer than this world dreams of."

It stops the fury and rage of the powerful against the weak; it calms the hearts of revengeful spirits, and sheathes the swords of the victors against the vanquished foe. God has placed in the heart of humanity a tender spot, which enables the weak to withstand the strong, that diverts the storms of passion from their revengeful course by yielding to the voice of prayer. It is the supplication of the humble to deter the proud from laying waste the beauties of nature and, like Moses, with uplifted hand God protects the universe through its suppliant appeal. If the crouching beast under his master's lash could only utter a suppliant prayer for mercy that prayer would move the master to compassion. In the Christian sense, where God

alone is great, nothing could be more meritorious than the prayers which ascend like sweet incense before his throne. It reminds the Prodigal and Lost Sheep of their duties to God, compels him, without interfering with his liberty, to yield man's request. "Ask and it shall be given to you" in the unfailing promise of his Son, Jesus Christ.

### DEATH OF BISHOP HORTSMAN.

Rt. Rev. Ignatius F. Hortsmann, bishop of Cleveland, died at Canton, O., last Wednesday. Bishop Hortsmann was born in Philadelphia, December 16, 1840. After his ordination in 1865, he was appointed professor in St. Charles seminary. In 1877 he was made pastor of St. Mary's church, where he remained till 1885, when he was appointed chancellor of the archdiocese of Philadelphia. In 1892 he succeeded Rt. Rev. Richard Gilmour as bishop of Cleveland. As bishop of Cleveland he won the respect and esteem of all classes. A learned man and eloquent pulpit orator, Bishop Hortsmann was frequently called upon to make public addresses. He was the guest of Bishop Scanlan some years ago when he visited Salt Lake. Between both a very intimate friendship sprang up. Last January he wrote a warm letter of congratulation to Bishop Scanlan after reading his address published in this paper. Since his elevation to the episcopacy numerous churches and charitable institutions have been built. The diocese of Cleveland will miss his guiding hand; his people, clergy and laity, always edified by his saintly life, will mourn his loss.

### TEST OF STRENGTH.

Montana can justly boast of the most powerful and mighty specimens of the Celtic race. Thomas Tallon, who held the world's championship as a rock driller, was buried this week. He won his laurels in Denver some years ago where stalwart miners from all the west were pitted against him. His record, so far as known, has not been beaten. To R. D. Kehoe is accorded the championship of the world as a shoveler. He, too, is a Montana man and works for the Billings Water Power company. His strength and durability are excelled only by the steam shovels. His record of one eight-hour shift is a ditch 200 feet long, two feet deep and 22 inches wide, which means 720 cubic feet of dirt dug and flung from its moorings by the two brawny hands of a lineal descendant of Finn McCoul. To realize the achievement of this Irish giant it must be borne in mind that the dirt piled together would make a heap nine feet in every direction. To get this immense pile together it required two seconds for each shovel, which meant thirty shovels a minute, 1,800 in an hour, an equivalent of 14,400 in one shift of eight hours. If we figure each shovel at an average of ten pounds, Mr. Kehoe would have lifted seventy-two tons of earth in eight hours. This record shows not only herculean strength, but grit and human endurance that are almost inconceivable. Mr. Kehoe received for his day's work \$10. He came to America from Ireland twenty-four years ago. Suppose he kept up that record for twenty-four years, he would have dug out of the bowels of the earth 671,120 tons of dirt, for which he would be entitled to \$87,000, and all justly earned by the sweat of an honest man.

### IN THE MASTER'S CAUSE.

On Sunday evening, May 17, a gathering of unusual importance in behalf of international peace will be held at the Congregational church in Salt Lake, at which a number of prominent speakers will be heard. The program includes a message from Governor Cuyler, who is absent in Washington; addresses by Rt. Rev. Bishop Lawrence Scanlan, Bishop E. S. Spalding and Judge W. H. King. Other pastors of the city will be on the platform and a splendid musical program will be given.

The movement for peace on earth began with the Christian era, but not until toward the close of the last century did men begin to realize how far from the teachings of the Man of Peace all humanity had departed. Nations preached harmony but practiced the arts of war; they talked of a millennium on earth and periodically produced a hell of war with its death harvest, its destruction of property, its defiance of everything Christian. For aggrandizement, for what they called honor, for the sake of gratifying some petty revenge, they shed their brothers' blood and called their cause sacred. Some of these wars were, naturally, for the right; all of them could have been averted if the right had prevailed of its own weight. But because men have been wicked, because lust of empire or lust of money has been stronger than love of their fellow men they have fought over and over again, reverting to the primitive beast.

Although it seems a long way off, the time approaches when war will be an impossibility. Already it has reached the stage where the enormous loss of life, the certainty of tremendous sacrifice of treasure, the difficulty of financing wars, makes them slow of generation and quick of settlement. The last great war, the one between Russia and Japan, came near furnishing such a final object lesson in the penalties for precipitating a conflict as to deter any repetition of it for long years to come, if ever.

Back of the sentiment which has grown so rapidly against war, has been the organization originated in this country by Andrew Carnegie and others, with branches in practically every state and subordinate bodies in all the larger communities. It has done and is doing incalculable good in the cultivation of a belief in arbitration as the rational mode of settling international troubles, a hope of the time when Christ's doctrines will be practiced as well as preached by nations; when the incalculable sums now spent on armies and navies and military preparations will be devoted to mankind. No

better cause could call men to sacrifice more worthy of Sabbath devotion.

Sports and athletics in schools and colleges should be encouraged, but games which tend to reduce the number of students who use daily exercise in the gymnasiums or in the fields crowd out all too important part in American colleges today. It were better to have a whole class of healthy, active boys and girls, all mediocre athletes, than the champion runner or jumper or clown, professional bruisers as a football squad with the rest of the class hollow-chested, weaklings. The true value of athletics seems to be entirely overlooked in some schools.

The National Prosperity association of St. Louis is another organization anxious to restore confidence in the people by urging against any further drastic legislation aimed at corporations. They do the confidence game flourish.

W. G. Conrad, of Montana, who is thought of as a multi-millionaire banker, mine owner and ranchman, is an avowed candidate for the presidential nomination on the Democratic ticket. It is long like he has all the needed qualifications.

There are half a dozen police vagrants walking from coast to coast just now for passes and wagers. Probably making a study of the stability of the public.

Officials of the United States geological survey say the annual waste of coal in this country amounts to 200,000,000 tons, owing to improper mining methods. In the meantime the prudent housewife tries to make each bucketful do enough to compensate for the waste of the magnates.

Slot machines, of course, all play about even with the house, but a license of \$200 has cost many of them to go out of business.

When the grand jury has finished its investigation into the robbery of the Utah National, it might find some interesting material in the charges of graft publicly made by the press and pulpit.

The words of the classic poet, "The mountains are in labor, and there is born a child," might well apply to the last scene in the sensational farce at the Congregational church last Sunday. It does not add to the dignity of the church or the prudence of the pastor to extend an invitation to public officials to prove their malfeasance in office and then make a miserable failure of the alleged charges. It brings Christianity into disrepute when its supposed ministers turn God's house into a political arena to give vent to his pique. After the war let us hope that on next Sunday peace will be established.

Congress having passed the "dry farm" bill, the ardor of the prohibitionists in the cities of the country will not be cooled.

A dollar will go a long way if you don't buy too many drinks for the crowd.

When an angry woman gives you a piece of her mind, just hand it back to her; she needs it.

The Oklahoma legislature has passed a law forbidding the employment of any person in any department of the state government who is a relative within the third degree of any officer in that department. If the Utah legislature should pass such a law there would follow a notable trimming of many a family tree. But the Utah legislature will not pass such a law.

"The Hoosier Schoolmaster" has long been an Indian classic, and now the novelists have been furnished with a new and home-made brand in the Laporte mystery for the large and brilliant class of writers of the state. The public may expect a large crop of tales of adventure, love, lust, dark cellars, dungeons and murder founded on the tragedies in the northern part of the state.

Ragtime is to music what slang is to speech. At first it was funny, then tiresome, then disgusting.

Good clothes can't take the place of gray matter inside the head, but they help to fool the public.

The Rev. Elmer I. Goshen demonstrated last Sunday that the American people care more for sensation than they do for their souls. His church was crowded to hear what he knew about the grafters.

The discovery of an "affinity" is usually followed by a bitter disenchantment after the marriage test.

Keeping up appearances doesn't help to pay the grocery bill.

It begins to look like the man with the barn will again be in demand to add strength to the tickets to be named in Denver and Chicago.

Of course, all campaign contributions are legitimate, and their makers and receivers honorable men, so there can be no conceivable reason for not wanting them made public. And yet some objection is raised whenever the subject of publicity for campaign contributions is broached.

If there is any efficacy in the old saying that May snow is a cure for freckles, the women of Utah certainly will not need to buy a complexion in the drug store this summer.

Business of the telephone linemen is again looking up.